The Middletown Transcript

Trains Leave Middletown as Follows:

North Bound—3.29, 7.48, 9.22 and 10.24 a. m; 1.55 4.17 and 5.58 p. m.
South Bound—12.36, 8 21, 9.19 and 11.38 a m.; 4 43 5.41 and 7.43 p. m.

Mails Close as Follows.

Going North—7.20 a. m , 10.05 a.m., 3.50 p.m., 5.45 p. m. and 9 p. m.
Going South—8.00 a.m., 4.15 p. m., and 9 p.m
For Odessa—75.0 a. m., 8.30 a m 11.30 a.m., 4.50 p. m.
For Warwick, Cecilton and Earlville 9.20 a, m. and 4.45 p. m.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., MCH. 11, 1905.

Local News.

Cold boiled ham get it at ARMSTRONG'S.

If you want lamb chops get them at ARMSTRONG'S.

Dr. W. E. Barnard, Dentist. Offices and residence adjoining the post office.

If you want a veal cutlet, roast or stew get it at ARMSTRONG'S.

HORSE SHOEING.—Plain, 75 cents cash. Satisfaction guaranteed.
J. C. GREEN.

A full line of beef, lamb, veal and pork at ARMSTRONG'S.

FOR SALE.—1000 Chestnut Posts, 6 feet long. Apply to ROBERT E. WATERS.

If you want a kit of good mackeral, just received a hundred kits at ARMSTRONG'S.

After October 1st the library will be open on Tuesdays from 3.30 to 5 o'clock, P. M., and on Saturdays from 3 to 5 o'clock and 7 to 8.30 o'clock, P. M.

FOR RENT.—Stable on West Main street. Possession given March 25th, next. Apply to THIS OFFICE.

FOR SALE.—House on Crawford St. For particulars apply to
MRS. L. F. SCHRIETZ.

FOR RENT.—Five houses on Main street. Possession March 25th. Apply to G. W. PETERSON.

It is said by many people that Armstrong's sausage and scrapple is the best. Have you tried it? Get it at ARMSTRONG'S.

FOR SALE.—A good second-hand Double Heater, cost $50. Will sell for $15. Apply to THIS OFFICE.

EGGS FOR HATCHING.—$1.00 for 15 Rhode Island Reds, White, Buff and Barred Rocks, White Wyandottes, S. C. White and Black Leghorn. T. R. BRADSHAW, Odessa, Del.

After being tied up at her wharf in Odessa for several weeks, the steamer Clio began her semi-weekly trips to Philadelphia on Monday. For schedule, see time-card in another column.

Colored ministers from all parts of the peninsula will go to Dover on Wednesday, March 29th, to attend the forty-second annual session of the Delaware African Methodist Episcopal Conference.

FOR SALE.—Two first-class second-hand pool tables, in good condition. Going out of business. Must be sold. Can be see at room, West Main street.
C. R. CLAYTON.

Thieves gained an entrance to the meat store of Mr. John A. Fortner Wednesday evening by smashing one of the rear windows, and carried away about 100 pounds of meat. The local police have no clue to the robbery.

Unclaimed Letters—The following list of letters remain unclaimed in the post office for the week ending March 2d: Miss Lizzie Roberts, Miss Mary Elizabeth Walker, Rebery J. Davis, William Henson and C. C. Naudain.

LAND LIME.—Wrightsville and Western Maryland Quality unsurpassed. Pines as low as the lowest. Don't delay ordering as there will be unavoidable delay in shipping. Let us have your orders early.
G. E. HUKILL.

RHODE ISLAND RED EGGS FOR SALE.—Selected from my best pen at $1.50 per setting of 15, or $5.50 per 100. Pen No. 2, $1.00 per setting, or $4.00 per 100. C. P. COCHRAN, Middletown, Del.

Because the winter has been so long and trying farmers are anticipating an early spring. Not much plowing was done last fall, owing to the early setting in of winter, hence there will be more of this work to be done than usual when spring does open.

We have taken the agency for the Model Cypress Incubator, and when we say all of the leading poultrymen of the country are using the Cypress, we are only saying what many in this community know is true. Would be glad to have you call and look it over.
J. F. MCWHORTER & SON.

S. M. Rosenberg, proprietor of the Globe Clothing Store, has rented the large room adjoining his store recently vacated by Mr. C. S. Montgomery, and after having new shelving and counters put in, will occupy the room in connection with his present store. Mr. Rosenberg will increase his stock, and carry many lines which it was impossible for him to handle in the one room.

From the various sections where peaches are grown later reports are coming that are more cheering than the doleful wail that went forth last week, and there appears to be a general concensus of opinion that while some buds are blasted, there are many, fully sixty per cent., of the buds in good condition; more than sufficient to make a full peach crop should no further accident befall them.

The spring thaw has come and was late enough this year to lapse into March. Balmy days will soon be here. Only yesterday was seen the robin, that little forerunner of spring. It will not be long before these little harbingers of warmer weather will be plentiful, if such weather continues as we have been having the past week. The late thaw and the bad roads accompanying it have indeed been hardships enough for one year, and the hope is indulged in that we may not have another.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Barnett entertained some friends, Tuesday evening, in honor of the 16th birthday anniversary of their son, W. Taylor Barnett. The dining-room was beautifully decorated in pink and white, the table being lighted by 16 pink candles. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Martin B. Burris, Mr. and Mrs. L. Clarence Scott, Dr. and Mrs. Charles A. Ritchie, Mr. and Mrs. William Brockson, Mrs. Ruth Rhodes, Misses Mary Maxwell, Ida Cleaver, Mary Hutchin, Bernice Metten, Anna Denny, Bessie Foreaker, Mary Gill, Jean Metten, Helen Rowe, Martha Cochran, Bertha Jones, Ada Scott, Edith Gibbons. Messrs. Victor Jones, Ernest Sirman, Reece Darlington, Chester Davis, Taylor Barnett, Albert Rhodes, Walter Neff and others. Taylor received a number of very pretty and useful gifts.

If you care for good tender beef Steak get it at ARMSTRONG'S.

If you have poultry, butter and eggs to sell you want the highest cash price paid. Get it at ARMSTRONG'S.

Last Tuesday was Shrove Tuesday, or as it is also known, "Pancake day," the last day before Lent, which begins Ash Wednesday. According to an old custom in many Catholic and Episcopal families, pancakes were served at the noon or evening meal. The batter with which the cakes were made was light and simple and the simplicity of their manufacture indicated that those who partook of them had "shrived" themselves; in other words that they were ready to enter the penitential season of Lent.

I wish to announce to my patrons and prospective buyers, that I am in New York purchasing merchandise for the coming season. I will remove to the store now occupied by Dr. D. W. Lewis, on or about March 25th, where I will have my Spring Opening, showing a full line of Furniture, Carpets, Mattings and Household Goods, also the Spring styles of Ladies' Ready-made Suits and Skirts, Corset Jackets, Shirt Waist Suits, Rain Coats and Waists.
A. FOGEL, Middletown, Del.

Mr. William Scott met with a serious accident about 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon. Convalescing from a most serious illness, he decided to go to the barber-shop for a shave, and was making his way home when his strength suddenly gave out and he fell to the ground just as he was crossing Broad and Crawford stseets, cutting his nose and face in a frightful manner. His nose was badly injured and it was with some difficulty the flow of blood could be checked after his removal to his home. The fall was a serious set-back for the aged man, now in his 82d year, but with his wonderful constitution, his relatives have strong hopes of his recovery.

If you want to see the cleanest and best line of meats and groceries in town look at ARMSTRONG'S.

When you buy goods buy them as cheap as you can. Get them at ARMSTRONG'S.

CHURCH NOTES

The Fourth Quarterly Conference of Bethesda M. E. Church will be held this afternoon at 2.30 o'clock. The Presiding, Elder Rev. W. G. Koons, will be present. All officials are requested to attend.

Bethesda Epworth League meets in the lecture room of the M. E. Church every Sunday evening at 6.45 o'clock. Everybody is invited to attend. The topic for to-morrow evening is: "Christ, the Great Physician." Luke 4:16-19; 5:27-32; 1 Pet. 2:24. Leader, Miss Sallie J. Huggins.

The Young Peoples Society of Christian Endeavor of Forest Presbyterian Church, meets every Sunday evening at 6.45 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to everybody. The topic for to-morrow evening is: "Christ, the Great Physician." Luke 4:16-19; 5:27-32; 1 Pet. 2:24.

The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered in the Forest Presbyterian Church on to-morrow, Sunday, morning, and the Session will meet in the library room at 10.15 o'clock to-morrow morning to receive those desiring to unite with the Church.

Rev. C. T. Wyatt pastor of Bethesda M. E. Church, will leave for Conference next Tuesday. To-morrow is the last Sunday in the Conference year. The pastor will preach both morning and night. There will be a love feast service at 9.30 A. M. Dr. Wyatt is very desirous that all the members and friends of the church shall be present to-morrow. In by-gone years the love feast was an occasion of great interest. The pastoris planning for a big day. Don't fail to come.

MIDDLETOWN ANNUAL TOWN ELECTION

The annual Town Election was held on Monday afternoon between the hours of one and four o'clock, and only 78 votes were cast by the tax payers of our town. As in former years, very little interest was taken in the election, and with one exception, all of the retiring members were re-elected. The vote for the candidates follows:

H. L. Davis	76
W. J. Wilson	75
N. J. Williams	55
L. C. Scott	26
FOR TREASURER:	
Edward Reynolds	44
E. S. Jones	26
S. S. Holten	8
FOR ASSESSOR:	
Joseph A. Suydam	54
C. R. Clayton	24
FOR ALDERMAN:	
Alfred G. Cox	78

The only change was in the election of Mr. N. J. Williams, who was chosen to succeed L. C. Scott.

WILL BE A RECORD BREAKER

The present winter has put the "old heads" to comparing notes, and the severity of past winters in order to find a parallel to that of 1904-05. Many recall the winter of 1856-57, and predict that the present winter will equal it.

The "old heads" never fail to refer to the winters of 1856-57 as a most memorable one. For seven or eight weeks snow covered the ground continually, affording fine sleighing all the time. The mercury hovered comfortably close to zero for days and the ponds and rivers were covered with ice 12 to 14 inches thick. There were during that winter frequent races on the ice between rival owners of fast trotters. Taken all in all, it is very generally agreed that the winter of 1856 57 was a record breaker for severity.

Since then this section has suffered from severe colds and blizzards, notably in March, 1888, and in February, 1899, when the snowfall measured from two to three feet on the level.

But there was not the long spell of intense cold weather as prevailed in 1856-57, and perhaps not as continuously cold as the present winter.

KENTON GIRL DISAPPEARS

J. A. Frazier, a well-known farmer residing near Kenton, is in search of his 14-year-old daughter May, who disappeared from home Monday afternoon, and at the same time Harry Carey, aged 23 years, who has been staying at his house since the blizzard, also disappeared. Mr. Frazier has furnished the Wilmington police with a good description of both his daughter and Carey and told the police that Carey had worked on the trolley cars both in Wilmington and Philadelphia, and that during the blizzard he applied at his house for lodging, and he took him in and he remained there until Monday, when he and his daughter disappeared. They took the train from Kenton and are supposed to have gone to Philadelphia.

WOMAN'S HOME MISSIONARY SOCIETY

The 19th Annual Session Convened in Bethesda M. E. Church

The 19th Annual Meeting of the Woman's Home Missionary Society of the Wilmington Conference, convened in Bethesda M. E. Church Thursday morning, exercises being opened by the President, Mrs. N. M. Browne, of Wilmington, at 10 o'clock. Prayer was offered by Rev. C. T. Wyatt. About 150 lady delegates were present, many coming from Wilmington on the early trains, and the other churches of the Conference were mostly represented. The local society made ample preparations for the comfort of the visitors by well-filled tables in the lecture room of the church. The auditorium was handsomely decorated for the occasion, and notwithstanding the disagreeable rainy weather was the meeting largely attended.

The words of welcome to the society were delivered by Rev. C. T. Wyatt, pastor of the church and by Mrs. Jesse L. Shepard, President of the local auxiliary, with a pleasing response from Mrs. Vaughan S. Collins, of Port Deposit, Md. Mrs. Mary L. Cox, on behalf of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society also gave words of greeting. The different committees were appointed and reports heard. The election of officers for the ensuing year took place Thursday afternoon just after the luncheon, as follows: President, M. N. Browne; Vice President, Miss Sarah R. Weldin; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Washington Hastings; Treasurer, Mrs. H. C. Robinson; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. C. Wesley Weldin.

Miss Bertha Fowler, Superintendent of the Philadelphia Deaconness Home of the M. E. Church, gave an address in the Church in the evening, that was eloquent and instructive. Her theme was: "The United States as a Mission Field." She is remarkably gifted, and her argument was convincing. She showed the great needs of the home-field, and the splendid work that is being done by the W. H. M. Society. The address was the climax of the Nineteenth Anniversary of the Woman's Home Missionary Society. It is to be regretted that the night was so rainy that many were denied the privilege of hearing Miss Fowler. The convention was a great success, and the ladies of the society won golden opinions from the visitors, and showed that Middletown Methodists know how to entertain a Convention—The ladies are certainly to be congratulated.

ST. GEORGES

Clement Cannon spent Sunday in Wilmington.

Miss Maude Clark spent Saturday in Wilmington.

Mr. C. A. Stitler visited his home in Rockland last week.

Miss Margaret Cann spent several days with A. Davidson and family.

Miss Lucie Hill was the guest of Wilmington friends a part of this week.

Clarence Batten spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Batten.

Miss Edna Lilly spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents in Newark.

Misses Blanche and Mable Jones spent Sunday with James Batten and family.

Miss Florence Cox was the guest of Miss Sara Milligan last Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Clarence Pool was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Sutton this week.

James Gam and John Swartz were in Washington last week and attended the inauguration.

Don't forget the light committee supper Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, March 14th and 15th.

Miss Ida Murry was the guest of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Jones, on Wednesday.

Cleaver Bryan spent a part of last week with his brother, William Bryan and family, of Philadelphia.

Messrs. John and Edward Lester, Jr., were guests of friends in Philadelphia and Camden on Saturday.

Miss Olivia Paynter returned to Philadelphia Monday morning, where she has accepted a position with Gimbel Bros.

Mr. Edgar Carrow has moved his family in town, and is now occupying the Riley property until the twenty-fifth, when he will move to a farm near New Castle.

Misses Lida and Miriam Price entertained a large number of friends on Friday evening. The evening was spent in playing games and music. At a late hour guests departed feeling very much in debt to the Misses Price for a very enjoyable evening.

Two dogs belonging to Howard Gray, were shot yesterday, the result of being bitten by the mad dog that played havoc in this town and community about two weeks ago. There are still some dogs that are known to have been bitten that the owners refuse to kill. They have been pened up waiting for the dreaded disease to develope.

Mrs. D. C. Wolfe received from her brother, Mr. John Wright, who has recently been travelling in the Orient, a box containing exquisite gifts, such as a Japanese tea set, four lace collars, 1 dozen lace doiles, a wine set, an embroidered pillow top, 1 dozen after-dinner spoons, hand-embroidered tea gown and morning jacket. The pillow top, tea gown and morning jacket are wonders of art.

The St. Georges Y. meet at the home of Miss Sara Milligan on Saturday evening to reorganize. The following officers were elected: President, Miss Sara Milligan; Secretary, Miss Florence Cox; Treasurer, Miss Hill. It is the plan of this organization to give public meetings, both helpful and interesting, once a month, one month led by the Y, next by the W.

The W. C. T. U. celebrated its second annual birthday on Thursday evening. Mrs. Milligan gave a very interesting talk and as she attended the unveiling of the Francis Williard statue she could give us a very good impression of the ceremony. Mrs. C. A. Stiteler gave beverage address before the senate upon the presentation of Miss Millard's statue. This statue was presented to the United States by the state of Illinois at a cost of $10,000. It is the first woman's statue to be placed in statuary hall. Miss Lilly, address of Sen. Crillon; Marion Clark read an interesting paper; Miss Sara Milligan gave a ringing call to the young people to take up this work; Master Ellis Clark gave an editorial from the *Washington Post;* a dialogue by Elinor and Mary Peterson and Elizabeth Clark, "Do your duty;" and Master Alfred Peterson, aged five years, gave the cry of the L. T. L:

"Hello, hello, St. Georges, hello!
List to the yell of the L. T. L.
Saloons, saloons, saloons must go.

PERSONALITIES

Miss Annie Gallagher spent Tuesday in Wilmington.

Miss Myrtle Houston is visiting her sister in Baltimore.

Mrs. L. E. Barrett, of Dover, spent Thursday with Miss Mary J. Wilson.

Mr S E Lewis was the guest of relatives in Brooklyn, N Y., part of this week.

Mr. Joseph Comegys spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Comegys.

Mrs. A. M. Brown, of Boston, Mass., is visiting her mother, Mrs. S. M. Reynolds.

Mr. Thomas McWhorter, of Philadelphia, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. McWhorter.

Mr. Elwood Brown has accepted a position in Philadelphia, and left for that place on Monday.

Miss Liiye A. Carty is spending sometime with Port Penn and Delaware City relatives and friends.

Mrs. Charles N. Dickerson, of Wilmington, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Webb.

Miss Eva Whitlock, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Whitlock.

Mr. G. D. Kelley, Jr., of Wilmington, was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Kelley Sunday.

Mr. Albert Alexander, of Wilmington, was the guest of his brother, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Alexander Sunday.

Miss Louise Reynolds, of Burlington, N. J., spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Reynolds.

Mrs. H. V. Parvis and daughter, Miss Grace, have returned from an extended visit with relatives in Lancaster, Pa., and Wilmington.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Goldsborough and little daughter, of near Smyrna, were guests at the home of Mr. Albert Price on Tuesday.

Mrs. Margaret J. Darlington has accepted a position with Lippincott & Co., Wilmington, and entered upon her new duties on Monday.

Mrs. Albert L. Massey, of Dover, and guest, Mrs. Blanche Morgan, *nee* Ginn, of Philadelphia, were guests of relatives here during the past week.

Mrs. S. A. Mills and Mrs. Earl Mills, of Wilmington, spent Thursday in town attending the annual Home Missionary meeting at the M. E. Church.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Metten, of Wilmington, and Mr. John F. Metten, of Philadelphia, were guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Metten, over Sunday.

Mrs. Harry P. Shapley and little daughter Helen returned to their home in Smyrna on Monday, after a three weeks' visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Holten.

Invitations are out for the marriage of Miss Hannah Berkman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Berkman of this town, and Mr. Jacob Lemanowitz, of Philadelphia. The ceremony will take place on to-morrow evening, at 6 P. M., at Grand American Hall, 622 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia.

ODESSA

Mr. George Heldmeyer is a Philadelphia visitor.

Miss Lucy Rhodes, of Farnhurst, was a visitor in town Tuesday.

The Fourth Quarterly Conference will be held this (Saturday) morning at 10 A. M.

Miss Mary Lightcap entertained Miss Martha Stringfellow, of Wilmington, on Sunday.

Mrs. George Moore has returned home after spending sometime with her daughter in Philadelphia.

Mr. John Keegan, of Atlantic City, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Keegan, near town.

Mr. Cyrus P. Keen, of Wilmington, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gardner Keen.

Miss Catherine Whittock has returned home after a very pleasant visit with relatives in Philadelphia.

Miss Martha Townsend left Wednesday for an extended visit with friends and relatives in Wilmington.

Mrs. Frank Davis and son Harrison, of Middletown, are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Vandegrift.

After spending several months here with her grandparents, Miss Emma Robb returned to her home in Chester last Monday.

Miss Louise N. Corbit returned home this week after spending the past few months in Philadelphia, New York and other places.

Miss Harriett B. George entertained on Sunday at her home near town, Misses Addie Penington and Viola Cleaver, Messrs. Chance Cleaver and Lee Penington, of Odessa, and Mr. Parks, of Wilmington.

Mrs. Mary Rose widow of the late Turpen R. Rose, died after a short illness at her home on Wednesday night at 12 o'clock. The deceased was in her 78th year. She leaves two daughters and three sons to mourn her death. Services will be held this (Saturday) afternoon; interment in St. Pauls M. E. Cemetery.

The following pupils of the public school have obtained the average of 90 per cent. or over for the month of February: No. 1—Helen Townsend, Minnie Armstrong, Mary Aspril, Emma Carpenter, Lola Pleasanton, Lola Harris, Gertrude Wallace, Harry Vinyard, Fred Kielkopf, Earl Pleasanton. No. 2—Emma Penington, Mary Carpenter, Mary Evans, Mabel Wallace, Anna Spicer, Mildred Harris, Ethelda Webb, Elsie McCloskey, Florence Atherly, Mailly Davis, Ashton Cleaver, Ralph Shallcross, Lloyd Caulk and Arthur Phillips. No. 3—Marion Vinyard, Blanche Wiest, Emma Wallace, Pearl Harris, Loeta Buckson, Helen Hall, Robert, Heller, Milton Phillips, Leon Buckson and Leonard Wallace.

CECILTON

Miss Addie Ferguson is visiting her sister in Chesapeake City.

Owens Griffith has been sick at his home with the pneumonia.

Miss Nan Davies, of Philadelphia, is being entertained by Miss Edna Stephens.

Messrs. George Pierce and Elwood Padley spent Sunday with Thomas Boulden.

John Taylor is spending several days with his daughter, Mrs. Lou Hayes, in Philadelphia.

Miss Hylie Boulden has been spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs. Herbert Conner, near Warwick.

We are pleased to learn that Rev. W. F. Dawson has been asked to return to this charge for another conference year.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Wills Lusby and Miss Emma Lusby have been spending several days with relatives in Germantown, Pa.

The congregation of St. Paul's Church will hold a "dime social" at the parsonage, Friday evening, March 10th, for the benefit of the missionary fund. All are invited.

GOLDEN WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

Pleasing Celebration By Mr. and Mrs. Elias N. Moore, of Odessa

Mr. and Mrs. Elias N. Moore, of near Odessa, celebrated the 50th anniversary of their wedding Tuesday afternoon, the receiving hours being from 2 until 5 o'clock. Despite stormy weather, the occasion was a notable one, large numbers of invited guests thronging the spacious Moore homestead from beginning to end of the reception. Good cheer was characteristic of everybody, and many congratulations were showered upon the happy couple in whose honor relatives, neighbors and friends from far and near were assembled. The house was tastefully decorated with evergreen, smilax and fern, broken here and there with huge bunches of golden daffodils. An excellent collation was served, consisting of chicken salad, fried oysters, cold ham, rolls, coffee and ices. Mrs. Mary E. Sparks, of Wilmington, very gracefully presided over the coffee cups, while ladies of the household managed the catering in fine style. The presents were numerous and handsome, especially noticeable among them being a valuable golden tray, the gift of friends of St. Paul's M. E. Church, Odessa, where Mr. Moore faithfully serves as president of the Board of Trustees. Gold coins, cut glass, china, &c., were included among the presents. An appropriate poem, handsomely bound in cloth and gold and written by the "Odessa Bard," was presented to Mr. and Mrs. Moore, while printed copies were distributed to the guests. Among those who graced the occasion by their presence were: Gov. Preston Lea, Miss Alice M. Lea, Miss Ethel Lea, Senator George W. Sparks and wife, Mrs. Mary E. Sparks, W. A. Hukill and wife, Edward Betts, Jr., Marjorie Betts, Harriet K. Betts, Mary Sparks Sadtler, William Betts, Alice P. Betts, Mary B. Wright, Henry C. Conrad, of Wilmington; Rev. W. O. Hurst, of Newport; Benjamin A. Groves, of Marshallton; Walter O. Hoffecker and wife, of Smyrna; D. B. Maloney and wife, W. A. Scott and wife, John S. Lattomus, of Townsend; W. S. Vandyke, of Ridley Park, Pa.; Isaac O. Bunn, Grace V. Bunn, Howard B. Bunn, Sarah W. Bunn, of Rahway, N. J.; Jessie D. Thornton, of Pittsburg, Pa.; Emma G. Outcolt, of Germantown, Pa.; Joseph C. Bunn, Sarah C. Bunn, of Pennington, N. J.; Henry C. Bunn, Jean C. Bunn, Bessie M. Osborn, Princeton, N. J.; Fannie L. Gurnee, Thomas M. Moore, of Philadelphia; John G. Muirhead and wife, Trenton, N. J.; Alfred M. Moore, Miss Grace Moore, Royal Oak, Md.; Rev. W. H. Hutchin, Mrs. G. E. Hukill, Middletown; George L. Townsend, wife and daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph G. Brown, Mrs. Carrie Appleton, Dr. and Mrs. Joseph Carrow, Dr. and Mrs. H. F. Smythe, Rev. and Mrs. J. M. Arters, Mr. and Mrs. John G. Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph M. Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. Lea Sparks, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Naylor, L. V. Aspril, L. V. Aspril, Jr., and family, Mrs. Frances Williams and daughters, Mrs. Joseph L. Enos, Miss May Enos, Mrs. G. W. Davis, Mrs. R. M. Mailly, Mrs. W. R. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. West, Mrs. Lizzie Morris, Mrs. Eliza Appleton, Miss M. J. Doughton, Mrs. G. E. Coppage, Joseph L. Gibson, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McCoy, Misses Frances Aspril, Mary Aspril, Ethel Mailly, Mrs. S. F. Shallcross, Miss Velma Moore, Messrs. Elias and Ralph Shallcross, of Odessa, and others.

TOWNSEND

D. B. Jones spent Tuesday in Milford.

George M. D. Hart was in Wilmington Monday.

Albert Watts, of Cecilton, was in town this week.

Miss Mabel Hudson visited Middletown this week.

W. A. Scott and wife visited Philadelphia Monday.

Mr. D. P. Hutchison was in Delaware City Monday.

Mrs. D. P. Hutchison visited Wilmington this week.

Mrs. George Stradley, of Clayton, spent Sunday in town.

G. M. Ontten, of Camden, N. J., visited his family here over Sunday.

Mrs. Hudson and daughter Helen were Philadelphia visitors this week.

Mrs. Daisy Collins, of near Wilmington, was a recent visitor in town.

Mrs. Benjamin Edwards and children are spending a week in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Lily, of Newark, were guests of friends in town this week.

Clarence Staats returned home Saturday after spending several days in Betterton, Md.

Miss May Wells has returned home after a pleasant visit with friends near Clayton.

Miss Hettie Carpenter, of near Odessa, was the guest of Miss Mary Money, over Sunday.

Mrs. Benjamin Lockerman, Jr., of Wilmington, was the guest of friends in town over Sunday.

Mrs. Maggie Lee and daughter Ethel were guests of Mrs. John Morris, near Smyrna, over Sunday.

Mrs. Albert Watts and son Edgar, of Cecilton, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Shockley.

Mrs. Edward Graves and daughter were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Green, in Middletown, recently.

Mrs. Charles Larrimore, of Annapolis, Md., is spending sometime with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Watts.

The Townsend delegation to the Inauguration included Edward Hart, J. A. Hart, Winfield Lattomus, John Townsend Jr., Walter S. Money and S. T. Scott.

Miss Dryden, of Baltimore, Md., and Mrs. J. H. Beauchamp and daughter Merrill, of Harrington, were entertained this week by Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Reynolds.

A surprise party was given to Miss Annie G. VanDyke, on the 15th anniversary of her birth, by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George VanDyke, on Saturday evening. Many of her young friends were present and spent a delightful evening playing games, after which refreshments were served.

CURRENT PRICES

MIDDLETOWN GRAIN MARKET.
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY JOHN W. JOLLS.

Wheat—No. 1	$1.10	Corn—	
No. 2	1.05	Yellow, shelled	50
Timothy Seed	$2.65	" cob	50
Clover Seed	10½c	Oats	54

MIDDLETOWN PRODUCE MARKET
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY W. T. CONNELLEE.

Eggs, per doz	20@22
Country Butter, per lb	28@34
Creamery Butter, per lb	37
Lard, per lb	8@10
Live Chickens, per lb	12@16
Potatoes, per basket	25@35

IMPORTANT NOTICE

Efficient, active men, with or without experience in the business, are desired by the

Ætna Life Insurance Company

to canvas for Life Insurance in the territory where it is not at present actively represented.

STILLMAN A. HODGMAN, General Agt.
503 Ford Building, Wilmington, Del.

MESSICK'S

BEAUTIFUL SPRING
AND
SUMMER GOODS

Splendid Display of this Season's Goods, all here that has made this the Largest Store in the State in Generous Guarantees and great Assortments. All marked at Lower Prices than others sell them. . . . . . .

NEW MERCERIZED COTTONS

Mercerized Taffeta, looks like Silk Taffeta and wears better, 12½c.

The New Silk Persians, the styles most beautiful goods yet on the market, 38c. a yard.

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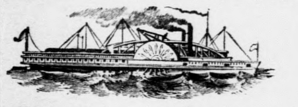

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The 33d Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Mutual Loan Association, of Middletown, Delaware, will be held on **Tuesday Eve., March 21st, 1905,** at 7 o'clock, for the purpose of electing a President, Vice-President, Secretary and Treasurer to serve one year, and three Directors to serve three years. The Annual report of the Auditors will be submitted at that time.

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....The Mystery of Lady Verriker....

BY VIOLET M. FLINN

[CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK]

CHATER V.

The dislike which I had taken to Signor Sergali when I had first seen him did not lessen as I saw more of him. The house had been gloomy and mysterious before he came; it was twenty times more so after his arrival. Everything was altered to suit his convenience, and he seemed to rule as master, while Lady Verriker and Anne waited upon him hand and foot. Yet I could plainly see that the former was doing so with very great reluctance; she seemed to shrink from being in the same room with him, and once or twice when I had gone away she had followed me as if she dared not be alone with him. His manner to her was rude and imperious. There were times when I could not conceal my indignation.

"He is worse than Anne!" I declared hotly. We were at luncheon and the old wretch was muttering to himself, and evidently finding fault with the cutlet which he was turning over on his plate. "I think it is a pity that you've not got a brother or some one who would come and kick the pair of them out!"

"Oh, hush, Ethel!" her ladyship exclaimed, and glanced nervously round as if she expected to find Anne at her back. "You don't understand."

"I understand enough to know that your health is giving way," I replied rebelliously. I added mentally, "And your mind, too!"

When luncheon was over I went up to my own room. Lady Verriker's behavior was absolutely incomprehensible to me. Her husband was dead, and she was free to live where she pleased, yet she remained in the house, where every stone recalled her unhappy past. She was, moreover, apparently under the dominion of an ignorant woman servant and a third-rate foreigner. What could it mean but that there was some mystery or secret in her life which put her in their power? But what could that be? She was, no doubt, a foolish and a weak woman, but I could not believe that she was guilty of positive wrong-doing.

I puzzled and puzzled until I grew quite dazed and bewildered. I was sitting inthe window seat and the warm sunshine poured down upon me, and before long I felt myself growing drowsy. I must have gone to sleep, for presently I was startled by the sound of voices. The sounds seem to float in upon the still air, but I was utterly unable to discover from which direction they proceeded. I could distinguish Lady Verriker's voice. It sounded sharp and piteous.

"I cannot do it! I dare not!" I heard her say, and it did not occur to me that I was evesdropping. "Have you no pity, no compassion? I believe you want to drive me mad!"

"That would not answer my purpose at all," a soft low voice answered, and I was unable to decide whether it was a man's or a woman's. "I tell you that I must have more. How can I get out this accursed place without it? Come don't be a fool! I know that you've got it. Anne told me!"

"I dare not!" Lady Verriker answered and broke into bitter weeping. "Oh, I shall be dead soon! I cannot bear this life longer! I shrink every time that innocent clear-eyed girl looks at me! I am terrified! She will see that I am all a lie—a lie!"

"Oh, spare me heroics! I am sick of them. I say, Anne, she thinks that she's got a conscience," and a laugh floated on the still air. It was a man's laugh, but I heard Anne answer—

"Fancy my Lady Verriker with a conscience!"

I sprang to my feet; the sound of that cool, scornful, taunting laugh and Lady Verriker's bitter weeping made me hot with indignation. What brutes they must be to have heard that piteous appeal without yielding! But to whom did the soft voice belong? My first idea had been that it was the Signor who had been speaking, but I speedily dismissed that notion. The Signor's voice was thick and raucous, and with a curious break in it that would have betrayed him any where; but the voice to which I had just been listening was soft and smooth and must belong to a much younger man than the Signor. And then the memory of the man whom I had seen at my window three nights before flashed through my mind.

For the first time I saw a clear and definite reason for Lady Verriker's screams and her strange reluctance to make any search. Probably the intruder had gone on to her window, and she had screamed in the first alarm of seeing him, and then afterwards she and Anne had hidden him in one of the deserted rooms. I remembered now how anxious they had been to hurry me away, and how long a time had elapsed before I had heard Anne returning to her own quarters. But what could be the stranger's hold upon her? And what part did Signor Sergali play? I was so worried and perplexed that my head ached.

After tea, Lady Verriker said she would lie down until dinner-time. She refused my offers of company with her plaintive smile. So I went out into the garden for a stroll through the park. I felt more unhappy and disturbed than I cared to confess even to myself.

It was a lovely evening. The place was flooded with sunshine that glorified even the desolate-looking Court. I wandered hither and thither amongst the glades and dells, filling my arms with ferns and flowers, and thinking very dolefully that I could not desert Lady Verriker at present. She seemed to get some comfort out of my presence, and it was impossible for me to leave her when I believed her to be surrounded by those who wished her ill.

"It's almost enough to make one swear one will never do a charitable action again!"

I had unknowingly spoken aloud, and to my intense astonishment and not a little to my fear, I heard some one laugh as though amused by my words. It was a quiet low laugh, and was unpleasantly reminiscent of the one which I had heard in the afternoon. I turned round suddenly and stared intently into the bushes from which the sound had proceeded. But there was no one to be seen, nor did I hear any one move, although when I began to walk towards the edge of the wood, with an assumption of composure I was far from feeling, I fancied I heard twigs breaking under feet going in the opposite direction.

When I was once more in the gardens and standing beside the boathouse I surveyed the wood which I had just left with redoubled intentness. But it presented its usual deserted appearance; the stranger or intruder, whoever he might be, had no intention of revealing himself.

I was still standing irresolute when I saw the Signor coming along the terrace, evidently from the further gardens. I was in the shadow of the boathouse and, I fancied, quite out of his sight. So I was not a little surprised when his shuffling steps drew near and he stood beside me. He was breathing heavily, and he leaned more than usual upon his stick while his old lined face looked darker and grimmer than ever. He shot one of his quick suspicious glances at me and looked inquiringly around. He sighed heavily as he seated himself on the stone bench and looked wearily across the lake.

I remained where I was for a minute or two, and then turned to go. Apart from my dislike to Signor Sergali it was uncomfortable to be in the presence of a man to whom you could not say a word. But, to my utter astonishment, the Signor put out his hand detainingly.

"*Mademoiselle, parlez-vous Francais?*" he asked, and I was so surprised that I answered in the same language. A look of intense relief came over his face, his whole attitude relaxed, and he seemed to become ten years younger at once.

"That Heaven for that!" he said, speaking with remarkable purity and fluency. "I was afraid that I should hear the usual English, '*Un peu, monsieur?*'" He mimicked the mincing tones with a humorous look that made me laugh in spite of myself. "But your almost indignant '*Mais oui!*' relieved my mind. If I had had to exist in this tongue-tied solitude much longer I should have made a hole in that water! How comes it that you speak French so well?"

"I have been educated in Paris, and I have always had French nurses and maids," I answered.

He nodded his head.

"Your father is a wise man! I am now reaping the benefit of his forethought. Her ladyship speaks Italian only, and that with no great ease. Conversation with her is as difficult a task as rolling a stone up hill."

"I should not imagine that Lady Verriker has any great reason to be fond of Italy or Italian," I ventured.

He glanced at me and broke into a cackling laugh.

"Because her husband—her dear Sir Jasper—left her in Italian waters and she became the inconsolable widow that she now is, you mean? *Ma foi*, there are many times when I think that she would rather have Sir Jasper alive than Sir Jasper dead! You are a new friend of hers. You never saw her when her husband was alive."

"No—but I have heard a good deal about Sir Jasper, and not much to his credit."

"Ah, you never knew the estimable Verriker! I did. I am here as his friend and not as Lady Verriker's. I am afraid that her ladyship would give me a scant welcome if she could, but as it is——" And he shrugged his shoulders. "Jasper Verriker was not altogether a bad sort. I am sorry that you are prejudiced against him, for he would have been a sincere admirer of you, I have no doubt! But imagine living for twenty years with my lady! Was it not enough to drive any man to extremes? Come now, confess! Have there not been times when you, who have known her so short a time, could have shaken her?"—and his eyes twinkled maliciously.

"But Lady Verriker was not always as she is now," I answered, biting my lip in my annoyance. "She was a bright happy girl before she was married. It was her marriage to a man who only wanted her money that changed her to what she is! I did not know Sir Jasper Verriker, and you did, you say, but I know quite enough about Lady Verriker to know that she is a most unhappy woman, and for my part I am exceedingly sorry that she has no one to fight her battles for her."

The Signor laughed shortly.

"She has a most valiant champion in you! I suppose it is to Sir Adam Gordon that you owe all your information?"

I was utterly taken back.

"Why, what can you know about Sir Adam?" I exclaimed.

He laughed again.

"There is very little about anyone that I don't know, mademoiselle! I have no doubt that I could make those pretty eyes open very widely if I liked to divulge a few secrets, even about the immacultae Adam! But the time is not yet, so you must possess your soul in patience!"

"I don't want to know any of your horrid secrets!" I exclaimed. "This is a detestable house! The very air makes one suspicious and horrid!"

"Indeed? And pray what secrets do you think that you have discovered?"

The raucous grating voice recalled me at once to my common sense. I had been on the point of speaking about the midnight intruder.

"I don't suppose that it is a secret that a lady drowned herself just at this spot some years ago, and—and there are other things!" I ended rather lamely.

The Signor was silent for a minute, then he remarked abruptly—

"And the other things are the most important, it goes without saying. But never mind! I shall hear them all some day. There, mademoiselle, let us cease wrangling! Talk to me of France—of anything that will make me forget for a moment the miseries of this place, the dreariness of this dull England!"—and his gaze turned once more to the water which was now growing gray in the twilight.

"I wonder that you stay in it if you dislike it so much," I retorted, and rose as I spoke, adding, "The dinner bell has just rung, so I am going in."

"Very well, mademoiselle! I will follow. But I will give you my answer another time!"

I did not know what he meant, nor did I stop to inquire. I hurried on before him and met Lady Verriker at the hall door. She had a letter in her hand.

"Oh, Ethel——" she began, and then stopped short. "Has anything happened dear?" she asked anxiously. "You—you look so flushed!"

"Do I? I suppose it is because I have been sitting in the sun, and I have been talking to the amiable Signor."

"Talking to the Signor?" she echoed, and there was a note of terror in her voice. She caught my arm impulsively with her thin hand. "Ethel, have nothing to do with him! He is a bad man!" she whispered, but she turned away as the Signor shuffled over the threshold.

Dinner was a very uncomfortable meal. The Signor talked incessantly to me and ignored Lady Verriker completely. Now and again he made some remark to her in Italian, which it was evident, from his manner, was exceedingly disagreeable. She watched us nervously, and reminded me of nothing so much as of an animal which is caught helplessly in a trap. I tried to draw her into the conversation, and explained to her what the Signor was saying, but the Italian seemed to delight in frustrating my efforts. Now and again he even succeeded in making me forget my hostess, for he threw aside much of his brusque manner and proved a very brilliant and witty conversationalist.

During the meal I remembered that Lady Verriker had had something to tell me when I had met her before dinner, and I reminded her of it in English. She colored and glanced nervously at the Signor.

"It—it was a telegram from Mr. Hull. sir—Sir Reginald has met with a slight accident, and is not able to leave New York yet."

"But you look quite pleased about it," I said. "Are you not sorry that you will have to stay here longer than you expected to? You are only staying until he comes—aren't you?"

"I—I don't know!"—and she looked down.

I glanced involuntarily across the table. As I met the Signor's gaze, he dropped his eyes at once. I continued to crumble my bread unconcernedly but my throat was dry and my heart was beating furiously. For I had seen that the Signor had understood what Lady Verriker and I had said. He understood English!

All that evening I sang and played as usual and talked to the Signor in French without in the least conveying that I knew his ignorance of English to be assumed. He was certainly wonderfully clever and a perfect actor, for he never once betrayed himself although I laid one or two traps for him. If it had not been for that one glance, I should never have imagined him to have been anything but what he had pretended to be.

We retired very early, and I was the first to go to my room. When I reached it, I remembered that I had left a bracelet on the piano, and I turned to go down stairs to get it. I had reached the head of the staircase when I saw Lady Verriker and the Signor standing and talking in the hall. I could not hear what they were saying; but she was evidently expostulating with him. She clasped her hands and looked at him piteously; but he turned away impatiently. She tried to detain him. He uttered an oath and pushed her violently from him—nay, he must have struck her, for she fell heavily against the wall. But he walked away without even looking round; and she, sobbing bitterly, rose to her feet and came wearily up the stairs.

I turned and fled noiselessly back to my room; but then and there I formed a resolution about which my mind had been wavering all day.

CHAPTER VI·

I slept very little that night. I was starting up continually and imagining that I heard Lady Verriker call or some one move in the corridor. About four o'clock I gave up all idea of further rest and got up, for I felt that I should know no peace until I had put into force the resolution which I had formed on the previous evening.

When I had dressed I drew back one of the curtains and seated myself by the window with my writing-block on my knee. It was a delightfully fresh bright morning. The sun was shining brilliantly on the lake, and many birds were flying to and fro across the gardens. I opened the casement gently and leaned forward upon the sill to inhale the fresh sweet air that poured into the room. As I did so I heard the sound of footsteps upon the gravel path which was directly beneath my window, and I drew back instantly.

I heard Anne's voice, with a note of anxiety in it, ask—

"Is it safe for you to be out? Has she gone?"

And the soft low voice which I had heard once before replied—

"Yes—with much weeping and tribulation. Remember that she is laid up with a nervous headache, and keep the girl out of her room. She won't be back until evening. What a pretty girl it is, Anne! I only wish that circumstances were such that I could become acquainted with her."

"You leave the girl alone—the stuck-up little minx that she is, giving herself the airs of a duchess!"—and even at that moment I almost laughed, for Anne's tone was unmistakably jealous. "I wish you'd come in—some one might see you."

"Oh, there's no fear of that! No one knows that I am here. I say, Anne, couldn't you introduce me to Miss Fothergill as your nephew? It would help to relieve the monotony, and I don't altogether fancy remaining in her—— Oh, there's no fear!" he continued, evidently in answer to a warning from Anne. "She has kept her window fastened and the curtains drawn ever since my attempted entrance the other night. I never was so surprised in my life as when I saw her start up. I gave her ladyship a start too!"—with a laugh which set my nerves tingling, for it was one that I had heard in the wood. "Her yells were far from complimentary—eh?"

"She's a fool!" Anne answered vindictively. "If only——"

"Now, Anne, I can't have extreme measures!" the smooth voice interrupted. "It would be exceedingly foolish to kill the goose that lays the golden eggs; and, until her ladyship can be cajoled or persuaded or forced into signing the will, she must occupy her position. Afterwards—well, afterwards I don't much care what becomes of the dear soul!"—and he laughed again.

"Do you think that she will sign it?" Anne retorted. "If you wait until she does, you'll wait a long time! It would be much better for you to go off as soon as possible and leave her ladyship to me. You said you'd go as soon as she'd got the money for you. You'll have over three thousand to-night, and you ought to go at once. I don't believe you're safe here or anywhere in England."

There was an inaudible murmur, and Anne's voice rose again in reply—

"I believe it's because of that chit you are staying! You're perilling your life for the sake of a girl who doesn't care one rap for you! Women have always been your curse!"

"True—true! But it is a shame to tease you—you've been an awfully good creature! I believe that you are after all the only one who ever cared a rap for me. If I asked you, I think you'd come with me wherever fear of the cursed Cesaris drove me; and, if ever they suspect, they'll pursue me to the end!" He stopped short, and his voice took another. "Anne, do you see anything moving in the wood? See—just behind that copper beech! It must be my fancy! It is impossible that any one could suspect—and least of all that Paolo Cesaris should! Yet—oh, bah! My nerves have gone to pieces! It is the result of hiding in a Tyrolean village for six months. No one can imagine that——"

"Lad—lad, walls have ears!" Anne interrupted.

I heard his feet scrape on the stones and silence followed.

What did it all mean? What had I learned? Alas, nothing!—save that some peril menaced Lady Verriker, and that I had already suspected.

But the strange incident gave an impetus to the feeling which had prompted me to write to Nigel Buchanan, in whom I knew I could confide. I took my writing-block on my knees again; but I found it very difficult to write such a letter, and the breakfast-bell had rung before I had folded it and directed the envelope to the only address of his which I knew. I asked him to come down and see me, but directed him to wait for me at one of the lodges—the one where I had met Mr. Ollett—at a certain hour in the afternoon.

"He will think that I have suddenly gone mad," I reflected as I locked my case and slipped the letter into my pocket; "but I can explain when I see him, and I am really afraid to say much in a letter, even if I could. And now for Anne and my ignorance of Lady Verriker's absence. I wonder where she can have gone?"

I surprised myself by my powers of dissimulation when Anne explained that her ladyship sent her love and that she had a very bad night and would rest awhile.

"I'm so sorry!" I said calmly. "Give her my love, please, and tell her that I will come to see her after breakfast."

"I think that it would be better not, miss. She has taken one of the sleeping-draughts which your father ordered, and it's best not to disturb her."

"Very well. Perhaps she will see me later;" and then Anne went away as the Signor shuffled into the room.

Oh, what a long weary day that was! What a dreary part I had to play! My nerves were strung to the highest tension, and at times I could hardly keep myself from screaming or in some way betraying the nervous excitement which possessed me. I was almost glad of the Italian's company, for when he was talking to me I forgot occasionally the deadly terror which made me shiver at each unexpected sound. But even whilst I laughed over his somewhat scandalous yet highly amusing narrations and wondered at his knowledge of men and manners, a sudden recollection would come to me of the little scene which I had witnessed in the hall on the previous night, and would draw away sick with disgust at my own forgetfulness.

I had hoped to find an opportunity of posting my letter early in the morning, but I was not able to escape and make my way down to the cluster of cottages which represented the nearest post town until after luncheon. It was a delightful afternoon, and I did not hurry back. It was a relief to be away, if only a few minutes, from the atmosphere of intrigue and mystery which enveloped the Court.

But I was destined for another strange incident that day, for as I turned into the lane which led from the high road to Verriker Court I collided with a gentleman whom I was astounded to recognize as Mr. Ollett. He looked equally astonished to see me, and seemed a little discomposed. But he raised his hat and smiled genially.

"Do not regard me as one who extend professional unveracity to private life, Miss Fothergill!" he exclaimed. "I am so glad to see you! I was meditating upon you. The truth is"—and he fell into step by my side and lowered his voice—"I had a serious lost whilst I was cycling in this neighborhood—a valuable pocket-book which was filled with professional secrets. I am convinced that it was in this neighborhood that I dropped it. I suppose that you have not seen anything of it?"

"I have not, but I will keep a look-out for it," I said.

He walked along with me for some distance, talking of various mutual acquaintance. He mentioned incidentally that he had seen Nigel Buchanan at the New Rovers' Club a few days before.

"And are you making a long stay here, Miss Fothergill?" he asked as we drew near to the gates. "Lady Verriker will miss you much. Is she quite well? I thought that I saw her at Market Copley Junction early this morning, evidently waiting for the London train. But of course I was mistaken! He glanced as me curiously, and I felt the hot blood flame in my face.

"She—she is away on business, I believe," I faltered.

"Then you are quite alone in that dreary house?" he continued with evident sympathy.

"Oh, no," I answered thoughtlessly—"the Signor is there—Signor Sergali! He is a friend of Lady Verriker's."

My words had a most astonishing effect upon Mr. Ollett. He stared at me incredulously, uncomprehendingly, as if he was unable to believe his own ears. His face changed from a fresh healthy hue to a curious livid pallor.

"Sergali!" he muttered. "Sergali at the Court? It is impossible! Can he have succeeded where I have failed?"—and without another word he turned on his heel and left me.

[TO BE CONTINUED]

FOR THE BLUES

It doesn't pay to frown when you're blue;
You'd better exercise a bit and fill your lungs with air;
Don't sit down and mope or grumble; if you do
Men may pity, but they'll leave you sitting there.

When the world has been unkind, when life's troubles cloud your mind,
Don't sit down and frown and sigh and moan and mope!
Take a walk along the square, fill your lungs with God's fresh air—
Then go whistling back to work and smile again and hope.

—Cleveland Leader.

Wine of Cardui Cured Her.

213 South Prior Street,
ATLANTA, GA., March 21, 1903.

I suffered for four months with extreme nervousness and lassitude. I had a sinking feeling in my stomach which no medicine seemed to relieve, and losing my appetite I became weak and lost my vitality. In three weeks I lost fourteen pounds of flesh and felt that I must find speedy relief to regain my health. Having heard Wine of Cardui praised by several of my friends, I sent for a bottle and was certainly very pleased with the results. Within three days my appetite returned and my stomach troubled me no more. I could digest my food without difficulty and the nervousness gradually diminished. Nature performed her functions without difficulty and I am once more a happy and well woman.

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BENJAMIN NIELDS, *President*,
JAMES B. CLARKSON, *Vice-President*,
JOHN S. ROSSELL, *Sec'y and Trust Officer*,
L. SCOTT TOWNSEND, *Treasurer*.

NEW CASTLE COUNTY, ss.
THE STATE OF DELAWARE.
TO THE SHERIFF OF NEW CASTLE COUNTY, GREETING:—

[Seal] Whereas, Mary C. Connell, by her Petition to the Judges of our Superior Court, filed in the office of the Prothonotary of said Court in and for New Castle County, for the cause of complaint therin alleged, has made application to our said Judges that a decree may be pronounced dissolving the marriage existing between the Petitioner and Michael F. Connell.

We, therefore, command you, as you were heretofore commanded, that you summon Michael F. Connell, that he be and appear before the Judges of our said Court at the next term thereof to be held at Wilmington, on Monday, the Twenty-thirdof May next to answer the allegations of the said petitioner, Mary C. Connell, according to the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided, and also to do and receive what the Court shall then and there consider concerning him in this behalf as to the Court shall seem meet and consistent with the provisions of the said Act of Assembly.

And have you then there this writ.

Witness the Honorable Chas. B. Lore, at Wilmington, the Sixth day of February A. D. nineteen hundred and five.

FRANK L. SPEAKMAN,
Issued Feb. 13th, 1905. Prothonotary.

REGISTER'S ORDER.

REGISTER OF WILLS OFFICE,
NEW CASTLE COUNTY, DEL., Feb. 1, 1905

Upon the application of John A. David, Administrator of Benjamin F. David late of Blackbird Hundred, in said county, deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register of Wills that the Administrator aforesaid give notice of granting of Letters of Administration upon the estate of deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of such letters in six of the most public places of the County of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the estate to present the same or abide by an act of Assembly in such case made and rovided; and also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in THE MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT, a newspaper published in Middletown, Del., and to be continued therein two months.

{SEAL} Given under the hand and seal of office of the Register of Wills aforesaid, at Wilmington, in New Castle County aforesaid, the day and year above written.

FRED E. BACH, Register of Wills.

NOTICE—Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration were in due form of law granted unto the undersigned on the First day of February A. D. 1905, and that all persons having claims against the estate of the deceased must present the same, duly attested to the said Administrator, on or before the First day of February 1906, or abide the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

JOHN A. DAVID,
Administrator.
Address, Taylors Bridge, Delaware.

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On and after Nov. 28th 1904, revised trains will leave as follows.

SOUTHWARD-READ DOWN.								NORTHWARD-READ UP.						
PASS	PASS.	EXP.	PASS	MAIL	MAIL	EXP.		EX	MAIL.	EXP.	MAIL	PASS	EXP	PASS
83	85	89	21	91	93	97	STATIONS.	82	86	90	92	84	94	96
A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P M.	P.M.	P.M.		A M	A M.	A.M.	A.M	P.M.	P.M.	P M.
§ 5.50	§ 7 40	§10.16	§ 2 05	§ 3 00	§ 5.59	‖11.05	Philadelphia	5.10	9 43	10.52	12.00	3.32	5.44	7.42
. .	§ 5.00	‖ 6.55	‖12.01	§12.35	‖ 4.00	‖ 6.50	Washington	7.20	11.32	1.20	1.42	6.10	8,15	9.44
§ 4.10	§ 6.35	7.55	1 06	2 30	4 57	7.50	Baltimore	6 07	§10.31	§11.28	§12.35	§ 5.00	§ 7 10	§ 8 40
§ 7.28	§ 8.28	§10 58	§ 3 00	§ 3 44	§ 6.52	‖11.50	Wilmington	4 15	8 42	10 05	11.33	2.30	§ 5.00	6.50
7.38	h 8.38	. . .	3.10	. . .	f 7.02	. .	Farnhurst	. .	8.32	p 9.55	f 11.03	2.20	. . .	6 40
7.43	8.42	. . .	3 15	3 57	7.06	. .	New Castle	. .	8.27	9.51	10 59	2.16	. . .	6.36
f 7.48	h 8 46	. .	f 3 20	.	f 7.10	. .	State Road		8 21	. .	f 10 54	f 2.11	.	f 6.31
7.53	f 8.51	. .	f 3 25		7 15	.	Bear	.	8.16	.	f 10 49	2.06	. .	6 27
7.58	n 8.57	j 11.20	f 3.30	v 4.12	7.20	.	Porter	.	8.11	v 9.39	v 10.44	f 2.0	4.35	6.22
8.03	9 01	r 11.2	f 3.35		7.24	. .	Kirkwood	. .	8.06	.	10 39	1.56	. .	6 17
f 8.06	f 9.04	. . .	3.38	. . .	f 7.27		Canal	. .	f 8.01	.	. .	f 1 52	. . .	f 6 13
8.11	9.09		f 3.43	.	7.32	.	Mt. Pleasant		7.56	. .	10 31	1.48		6.09
f 8.15	h 9 12		3.47		f 7.36		Armstrong	. .	f 7.52			f 1.44	.	f 6.05
8.21	9.18	11.37	3.53	4 31	7.42	12.36	Middletown	3.29	7.48	9 22	10 24	1.40	4 17	6.01
8.31	9 25	. . .	4.03	4.40	7 50	. . .	Townsend	. .	7.39	9.13	10 16	1.32	4 08	5.52
f 8 35	h 9.30	. .	4.07	. . .	f 7.54	.	Blackbird		7.34	. .	f 10 11	f 1.27	. .	f 5 46
f 8.40	h 9 34	. . .	4.12	. .	f 7 58	. .	Gr'n Spring	. .	f 7 29	. . .	. .	f 1.22	. . .	f 5 41
8.47	9 39	11.54	4.19	4 51	8 04	12 55	Clayton	3.08	7.25	9 00	10.03	1.18	3 55	5.37
8.37	9.29	11.44	4.09	4 41	7 51	.	Smyrna *Lv.*	. .	7.15	8 57	9 53	. . .	3 45	5.47
f 8.54	h 9.44	. . .	f 4.24	. . .	f 8.09	. .	Brenford	. .	f 7.19		f 9.57	f 1.13	. .	f 5 32
f 8.57	f 9.49	. .	4.28	. . .	f 8.15	. . .	Cheswold	.	7 14	. .	9.52	1.08	. .	f 5.27
f 9.00	.	. . .	f 4 32	. .	. .		Dupont	. .	f 7.09	.	. . .	f 1.04	. .	. .
9.07	9 59	12.10	4.40	5 12	8 23	1.14	Dover	2 50	7.04	8 42	9.4	12.59	3 38	5 18
9.13	10.05	f 12.16	4 46	5 19	8.30	f 1.22	Wyoming	2 43	6 57	8.36	9 36	12 52	3.52	5 11
f 9.19	h10 11	. . .	4 52	h 5 25	f 8 36	. . .	Woodside	. .	6 50	e 8 29	f 9.29	12.46	. .	5 04
f 9.23	h10 15		4 56	h 5.29	f 8.40	. . .	Viola		f 6 45	e 8.25	f 9 24	12.42	. .	f 5 00
9.28	10 20	12.27	5 01	5 31	8.45	1.36	Felton	2.28	6 41	8.2	9.20	12 38	3 20	4 56
9.37	10 35	12.39	5 10	5.46	8 54	1.46	Harrington	2 18	6 32	8.12	9 11	12 29	3.11	4 47
. . .	§10.38	. .	. . .	§ 5.50	. . .	. .	Ha'i'gt'n Ar	. .	. .	.	8.52	. . .	. .	. . .
. . .	11.32	. . .	. . .	6.41	. .	.	Georgetown	. .	.	. .	8 06	. .	. .	. .
. . .	12.30	. . .	. . .	7.43	. . .	. . .	Berlin	. .	.	. . .	6.56	. .	. .	. . .
. . .	.	. . .	. . .	10.35	. . .		Ocean City B.C. &A.Ry)	. .		. . .	§ 6 00	. .	. . .	. . .
. . .	f10.42	. .	. . .	f 5.53	f 9.01	. . .	Farmington	.	. .	8.00	8.56	. .		4 33
. . .	10.49	12 52	. . .	6 00	9 08	. . .	Greenwood	. .	. . .	7.58	8.49	. . .	2.55	4.26
. . .	10 57	1.00	. .	6 08	9.16	2.08	Bridgeville	1.46	. .	7.45	8 41	. . .	2 47	4.18
. .	h11.02	. . .	. .	f 6 13	d 9.21	. . .	Cannons	. .	. . .	f 7.39	f 8.35	. . .	. .	f 4 12
. . .	. . .	. . .	. .	.	. . .	. . .	Ross	.	. . .	f 7.34	. .	. . .	.	.
. . .	11 13	1.11	. . .	6 2	9 29	2.20	Seaford	1.33	. .	7.31	8 27	. .	2 35	4 04
. . .	11.24	1.21	. . .	6.31	9.39	2.32	Laurel	1.20	.	7.20	8 12	. .	2.25	3 56
. . .	11.34	1.31	.	6.41	9 49	2 42	Delmar	1.08	.	§ 7.10	§ 8 01	. .	§ 2 15	3.55
. . .	11.54	1.49	.	7.00	. . .	3.00	Salisbury	235	. . .	. .	§ 7.37	. .	1.19	3.08
. . .		4.35	. . .	. .	. . .	5.33	C Charles	9.25	. . .	. . .	. .	. . .	10.55	. . .
. . .	. . .	6.35	.	. .	. . .	7.35	Old Point	7.20	. . .	. . .	. .	. . .	8.40	. . .
. . .	. .	8 00		. . .	. . .	8.45	Norfolk	6.15			. .	. .	7.45	.
A M.	A.M.	P.M.	P M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.		A M	A M	A.M.	P M	A.M.	A M.	P.M

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‖ Daily. § Daily except Sunday.

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"e" Stops on signal to receive passengers for Maryland Division via Porter or for Wilmington and beyond.

"f" Stops only on notice to conductor or agent or on signal.

"h" Stops to let off passengers from points north of Wilmington and from points on Maryland Division via Porter.

"j" Stops to take on passengers for Cape Charles and beyond.

"p" Stops to leave passengers from Middletown and points south.

"r" Stops to leave passengers from New York Division.

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DELAWARE, MARYLAND & VIRGINIA R. R. Leave Harrington for Franklin City and way stations 10.38 a m 5.50 p m week days. Returning train leaves Franklin City 6.00 a. m. and 11.57 p. m. week days.

Leave Franklin City for Chincoteague (via steamer) 1.36 and 8.45 p m., week days. Returning leave Chincoteague 10.43 a. m., and 5.30 p. m., week-days.

Leave Harrington for Georgetown and Lewes 10.38 a. m., 5.50 p. m., week days Returning, leave Lewes 6.45 a m and 1,36 p m week-days

Leave Harrington for Rehoboth 10 38 a m and 5·50 p m. Returning, leave Rehoboth 1,14 p.m. and 1 24 p m week-days.

Leave Harrington for Berlin, 10.38 a. m. and 5.50 p. m. week days. Returning, leave Berlin 6.56 a m and 12,56 p. m. week days.

Leave Porter for Delaware City 8 59 a m 12 27 3 31, 4 38 and 6 24 p m week-days. Returning, leave Delaware City 7 55, 9 20, and 10 28 a m, and 3 15 and 5 56 p m week days.

Leave Massey for Chestertown and way stations 9.59 a. m. and 5.10 p. m. week-days Returning, leave Chestertown 7.08 a. m. and 2.32 p. m, week-days.

QUEEN ANNE & KENT R. R.—Leave Townsend for Centreville and way stations 9 29 a. m. and 4.43 p. m., week days Returning, leave Centreville 7.41 a. m., and 2.30 p. m., week-days.

DELAWARE & CHESAPEAKE R. R.—Leave Clayton for Oxford and way stations 9.43 a. m., and 4 58 p. m., week days Returning, leave Oxford 6.43 a. m., and 1 47 p. m., week-days.

CAMBRIDGE & SEAFORD R. R.—Leave Seaford for Cambridge and intermediate stations 11.17 a. m. and 6 24 p. m. week-days, Returning, leave Cambridge 7.00 a.m. and 2.32 p. m. week-days

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